

# The Be Good Tanyas, Light Enough To Travel

Wound up drunk again on Robson Street  
Strange cuz we always agreed  
At the start of every evening  
That's the last place I wanna be

Coffee drinkers dressed in black with no sugar  
They don't give me no respect  
They say 'look here comes another one'  
And i don't know what they mean yet

Chorus

And i say  
Keep it light enough to travel...  
Don't let it all unravel...

Promise me we won't go into the nightclub  
I feel so fucked up when I'm in there  
Can't tell the bouncers from the customers  
And i don't know which ones i prefer

Promise me we won't go into the nightclub  
I really think that it's obscene  
What kind of people go to meet people  
Where they can't be heard or seen